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# DAREDEVIL

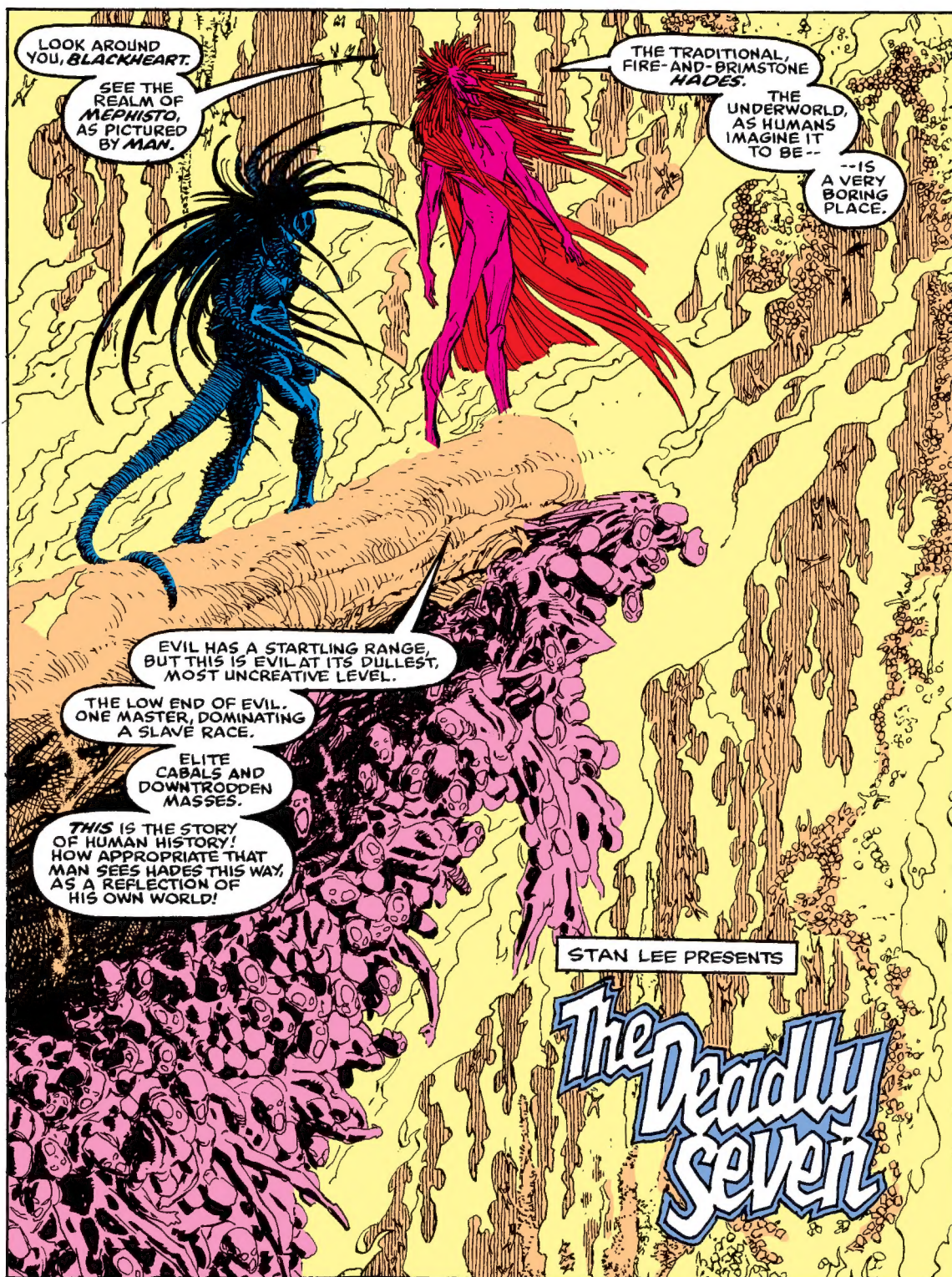
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

**HEART OF  
DARKNESS!**



JRJR  
AW.





LOOK AROUND  
YOU, **BLACKHEART**.

SEE THE  
REALM OF  
**MEPHISTO**,  
AS PICTURED  
BY **MAN**.

THE TRADITIONAL,  
FIRE-AND-BRIMSTONE  
**HADES**.

THE  
UNDERWORLD,  
AS HUMANS  
IMAGINE IT  
TO BE--

--IS  
A VERY  
BORING  
PLACE.

EVIL HAS A STARTLING RANGE,  
BUT THIS IS EVIL AT ITS DULLEST,  
MOST UNCREATIVE LEVEL.

THE LOW END OF EVIL.  
ONE MASTER, DOMINATING  
A SLAVE RACE.

ELITE  
CABALS AND  
DOWNTRODDEN  
MASSES.

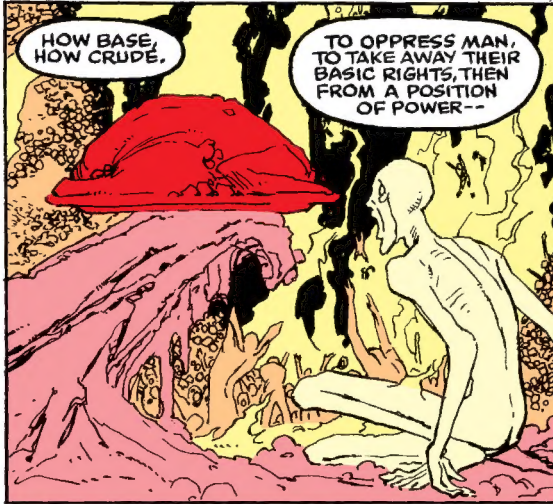
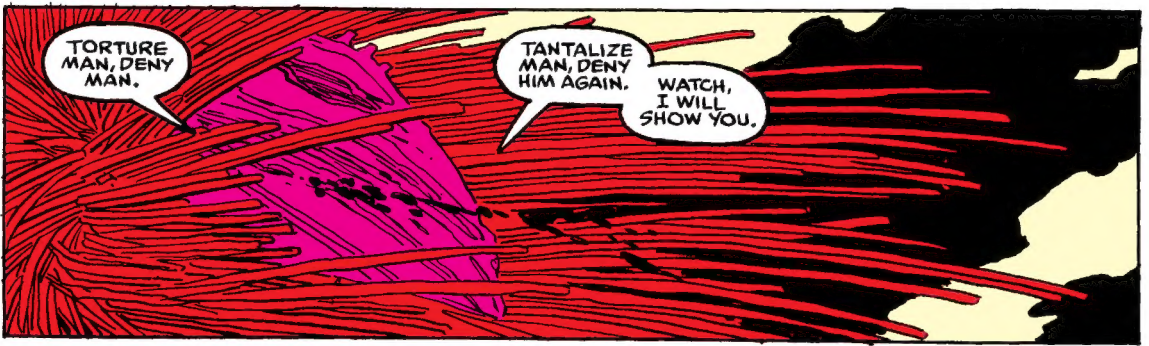
**THIS** IS THE STORY  
OF HUMAN HISTORY!  
HOW APPROPRIATE THAT  
**MAN** SEES **HADES** THIS WAY,  
AS A REFLECTION OF  
HIS OWN WORLD!

STAN LEE PRESENTS

# The Deadly Seven

ANN NOCENTI JOHN ROMITA JR. AL WILLIAMSON JOE ROSEN MAX SCHEELE RALPH MACCHIO TOM DEFALCO  
WRITER PENCILER INKER LETTERS COLORS EDITOR EDITOR IN CHIEF







A RANCH,  
UPSTATE  
NEW YORK.

HERE SIX LIVES INTERSECTED, A DRAMA  
WAS PLAYED OUT, AND AS IT IS WITH LIFE,  
IT IS TIME THE SIX WERE PARTED.

SO YOU'RE  
ON TO  
POTTERSVILLE,  
GORGON?

YES, BRANDY. IT IS OUR NEXT  
LEAD TO OUR LEADER BLACK  
BOLT'S MISSING CHILD.

WELL, GOOD  
LUCK TO YOU.  
YOU TOO,  
KARNAK.

THANK  
YOU, BRANDY.

I MADE  
YOU LUNCH!

OH, I'LL MISS  
YOU SO MUCH!

AND  
I'LL MISS  
YOU,  
NUMBER  
NINE!

HERE! YOU  
BIG BOYS MUST  
EAT WELL TO  
STAY  
STRONG!

HOW  
THOUGHTFUL!  
WHAT WILL WE DO  
WITHOUT YOU?

...IT IS EASY  
TO MAKE AN EVIL  
MAN SIN, BUT IT IS  
A GREAT ACHIEVE-  
MENT TO MAKE A  
GOOD MAN BETRAY  
WHAT HE BELIEVES  
IN.

THE SEVEN  
DEADLY SINS!

SINS OF  
PRIDE, LUST,  
AVARICE,  
SLOTH...

THEY ARE THE  
WORST OF SINS,  
FOR THROUGH  
THEM YOU CAN  
CORRUPT A  
GOOD MAN.

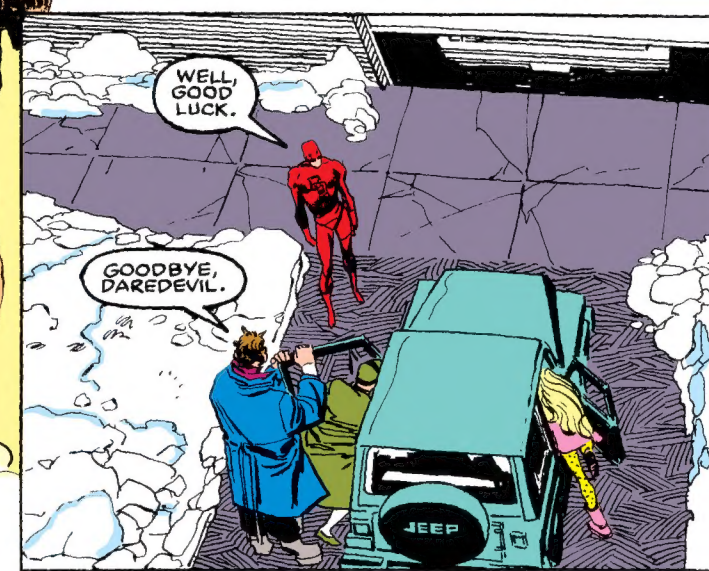
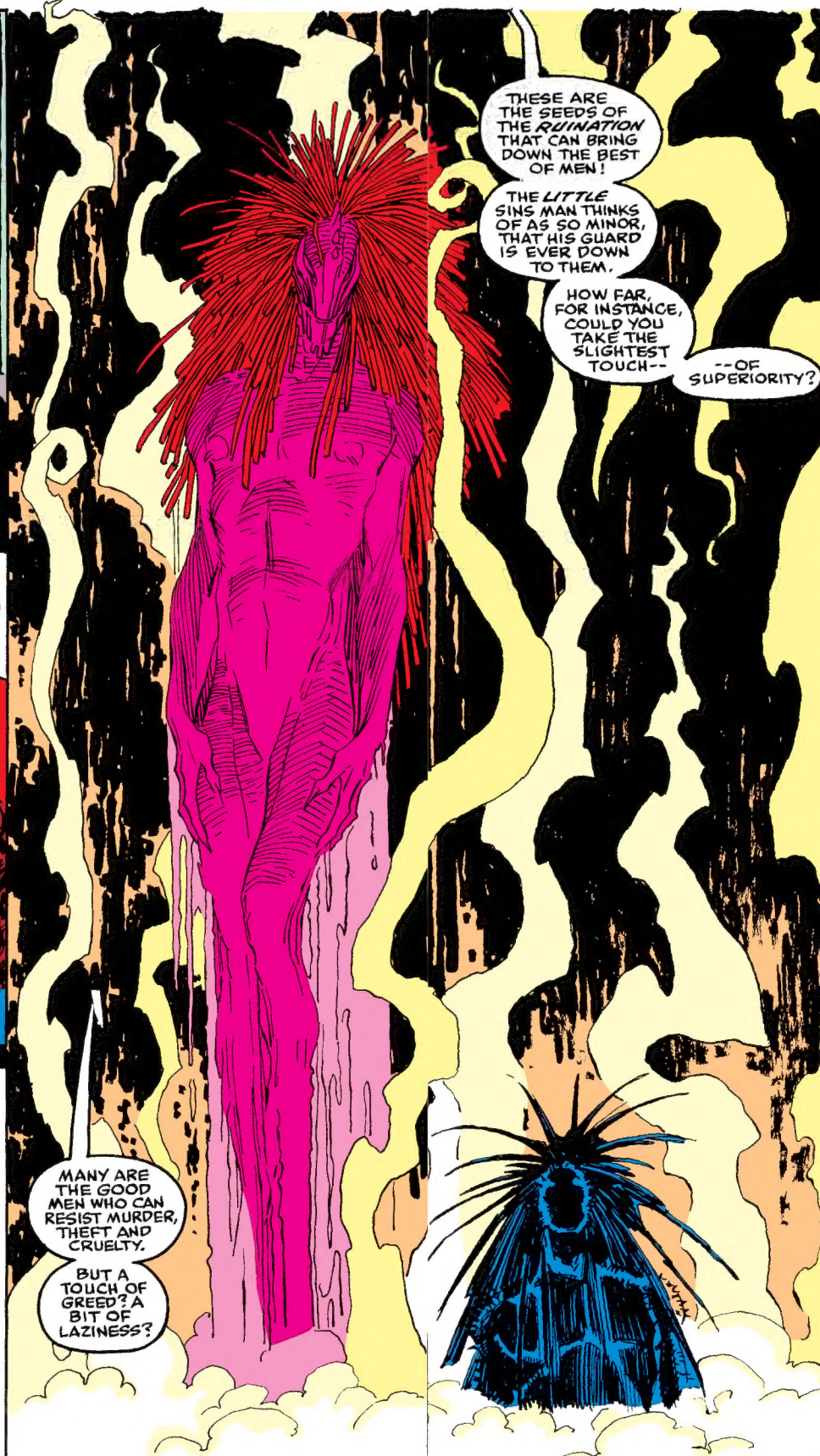
INGENIOUS  
EVIL, CREATIVE  
EVIL-- THAT IS THE  
TRUE ART OF THE  
DEVIL.

AS FINE AN ART  
AS A PAINTING BY  
REMBRANDT, A POEM  
BY YEATS. A MASTER-  
WORK.

IT CONSISTS OF  
TAKING A GOOD,  
STRONG PERSON, AND  
MAKING HIM FEEL A  
TINGE OF... JEALOUSY,  
SAY, AND NURTURE  
THAT TILL IT GROWS  
INTO A BURNING  
FIRE--

-- THAT  
COULD KILL EVEN  
THE OBJECT OF  
ENVY.



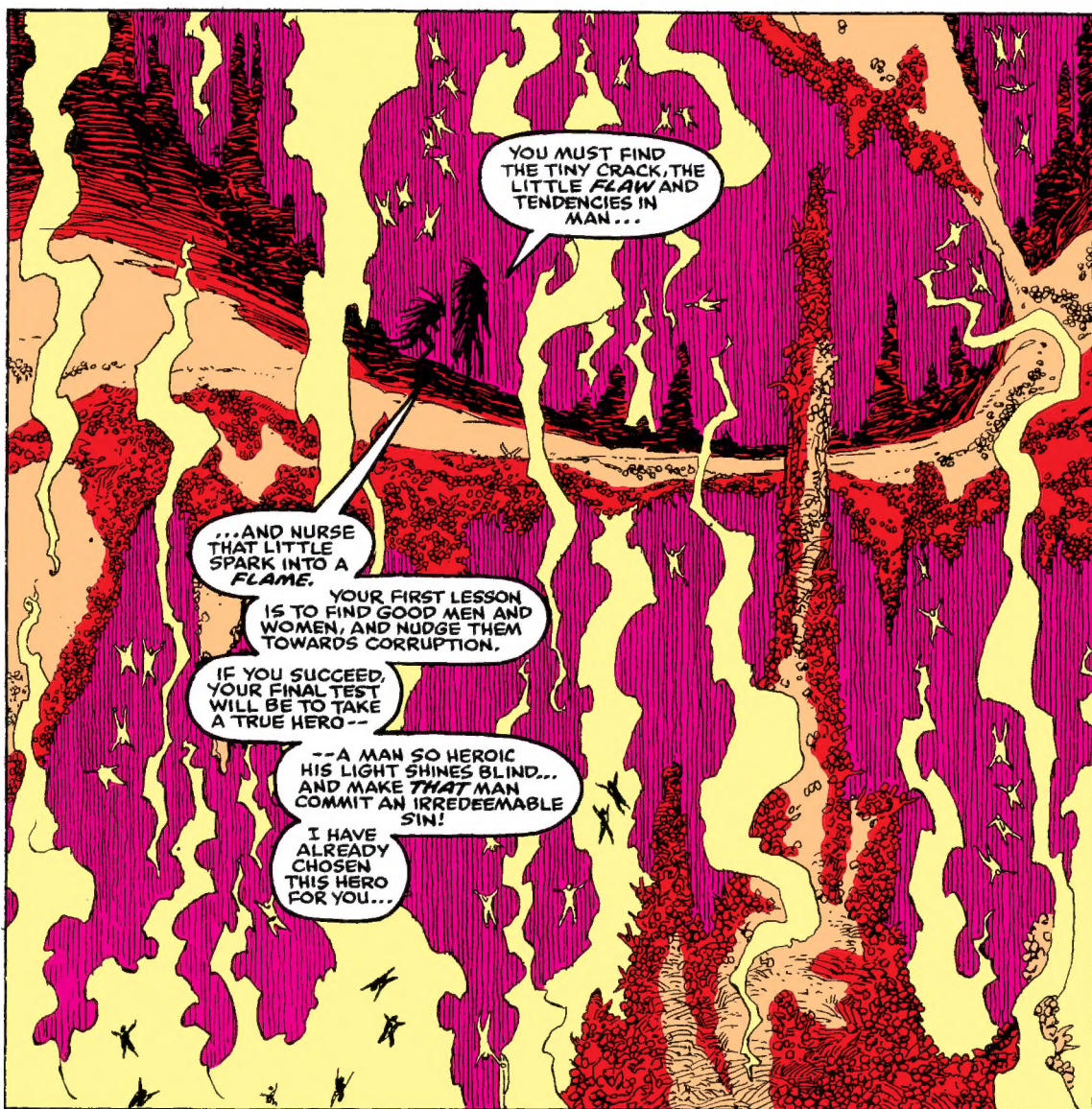






DO YOU  
BEGIN TO  
UNDERSTAND,  
MY SON? MY  
BLACK, BLACK-  
HEARTED SON?

YES...



YOU MUST FIND  
THE TINY CRACK, THE  
LITTLE *FLAW* AND  
TENDENCIES IN  
MAN...

...AND NURSE  
THAT LITTLE  
SPARK INTO A  
*FLAME*.

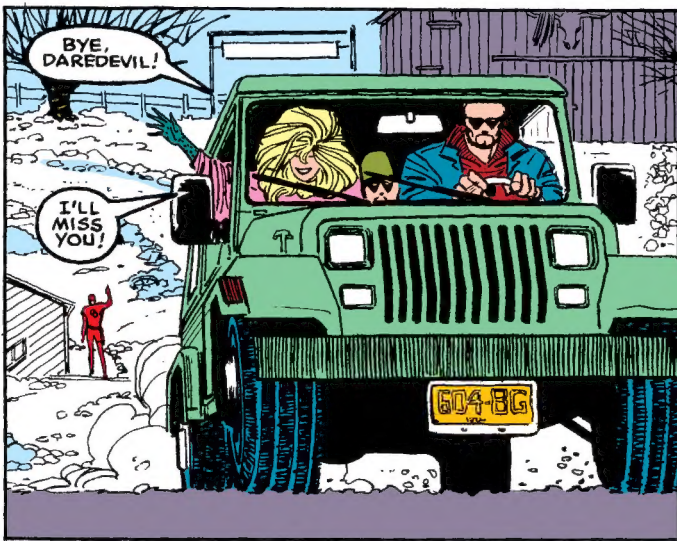
YOUR FIRST LESSON  
IS TO FIND GOOD MEN AND  
WOMEN, AND NUDGE THEM  
TOWARDS CORRUPTION.

IF YOU SUCCEED,  
YOUR FINAL TEST  
WILL BE TO TAKE  
A TRUE HERO--

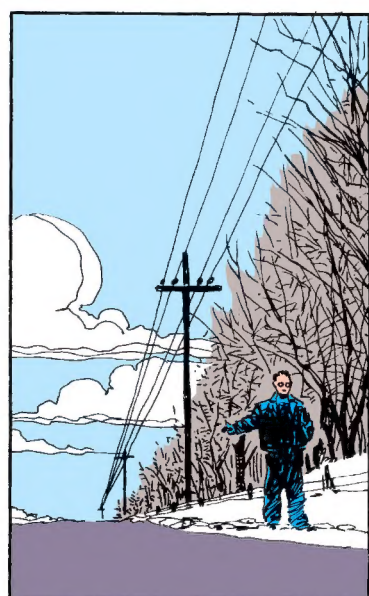
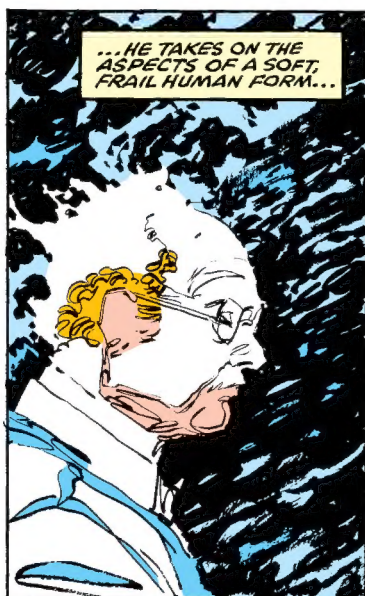
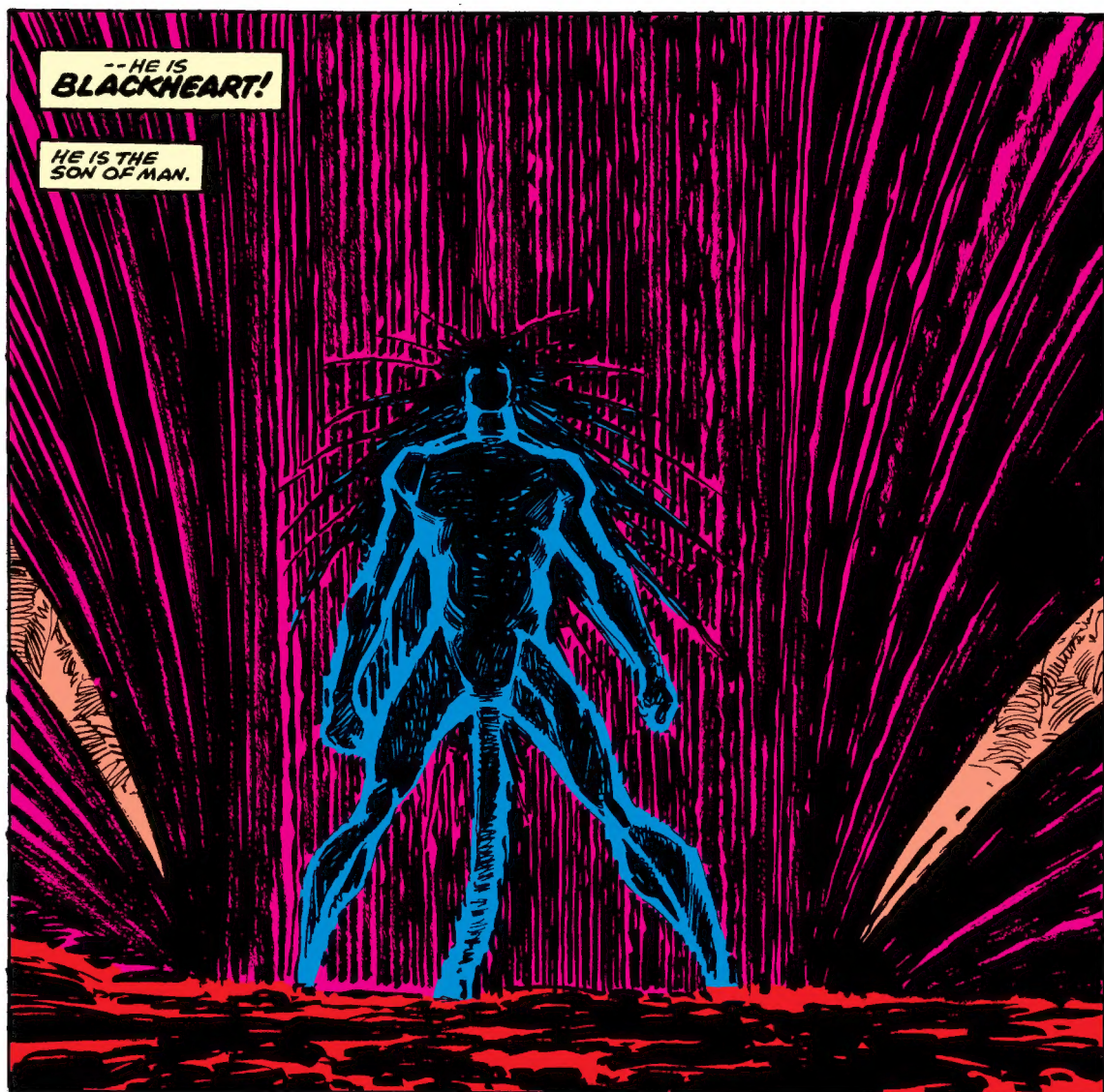
--A MAN SO HEROIC  
HIS LIGHT SHINES BLIND...  
AND MAKE *THAT* MAN  
COMMIT AN IRREDEEMABLE  
SIN!

I HAVE  
ALREADY  
CHOSEN  
THIS HERO  
FOR YOU...

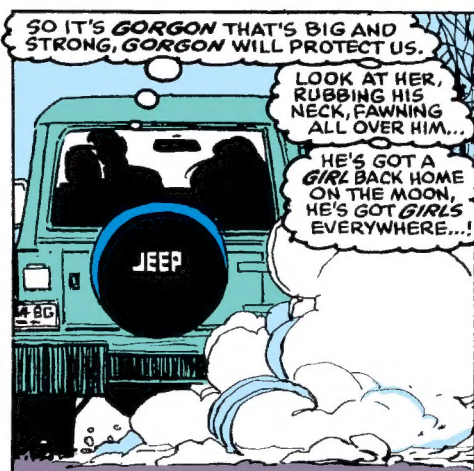
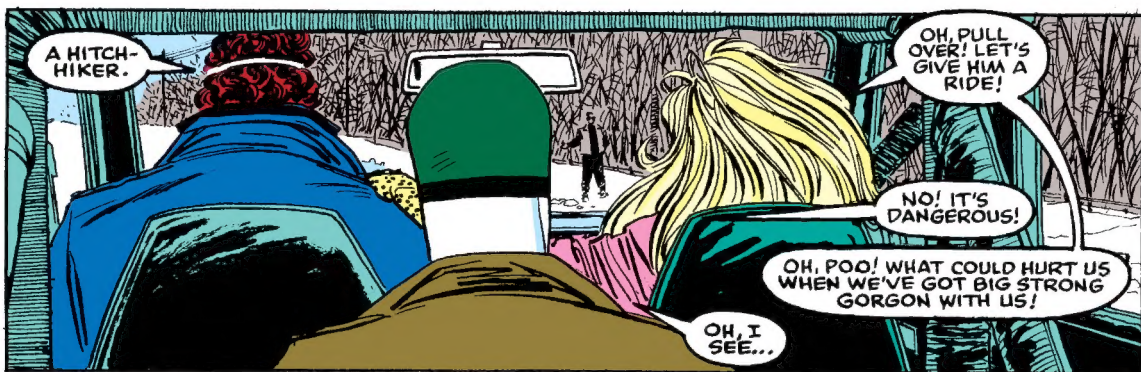










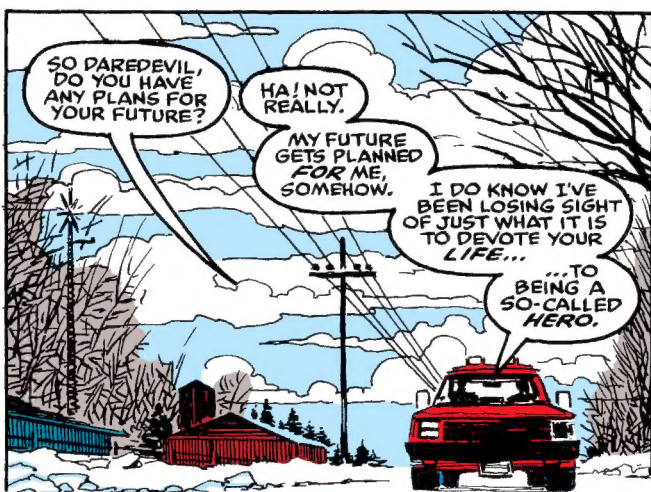






AN' BOY, THOSE TWO SURE ARE IN LOVE!

THEY'RE *OBVIOUS* TO US!



SO PAREDEVIL, DO YOU HAVE ANY PLANS FOR YOUR FUTURE?

HA! NOT REALLY.

MY FUTURE GETS PLANNED *FOR* ME, SOMEHOW.

I DO KNOW I'VE BEEN LOSING SIGHT OF JUST WHAT IT IS TO DEVOTE YOUR *LIFE*...

...TO BEING A SO-CALLED *HERO*.



ACTUALLY, WHEN YOU YELLED AT ME BEFORE...

YOUR WORDS STRUCK A BIT TRUE, ABOUT THE *SUPERIORITY* OF THE HERO...

BEING OUT ON THE ROAD SO LONG, I'VE BEEN *THINKING* TOO MUCH.

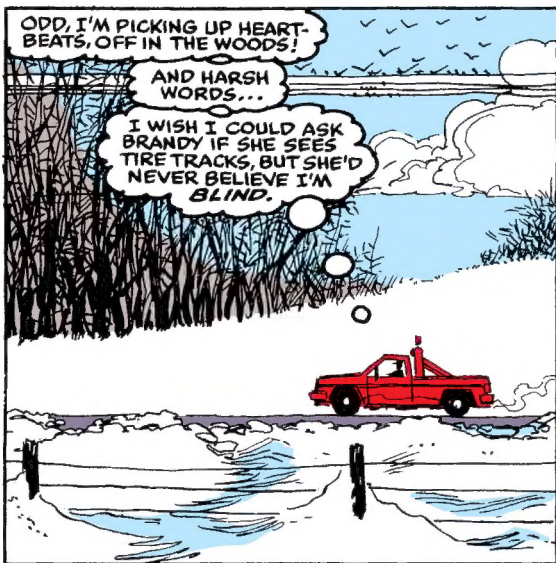
I NEED *ACTION*, I NEED THE STREETS OF NEW YORK!



I WANT TO LOSE MYSELF IN THE CHAOS, I WANT TO BE SO *BLASTED* BY THE MIX OF LIFE IN THE WAR-ZONE OF THE CITY...

...THAT I *FORGET* ALL MY SELFISH PROBLEMS.

I MISS HELL'S KITCHEN!



ODD, I'M PICKING UP HEART-BEATS, OFF IN THE WOODS!

AND HARSH WORDS...

I WISH I COULD ASK BRANDY IF SHE SEES TIRE TRACKS, BUT SHE'D NEVER BELIEVE I'M *BLIND*.



...THERE! MY RADAR PICKS UP A CAR, OFF THE ROAD!

COME ON, BRANDY--DON'T YOU SEE IT?

HEY! THAT'S MY JEEP!

SEE IT?









THERE,  
MY RADAR'S  
PICKING UP...  
BUT IT'S  
JUST AN  
ORDINARY  
GUY...?



NO, I'M SURE! IT'S THAT  
HORROR I FOUGHT ON  
MY WAY UPSTATE, A  
MONTH AGO!

DAREDEVIL?!



WHAT THE  
HECK ARE YOU  
DOING?

DAREDEVIL!  
COME BACK  
HERE!

THEY'RE KILLING  
EACH OTHER!

DAREDEVIL!



MY SENSES  
ARE REELING...

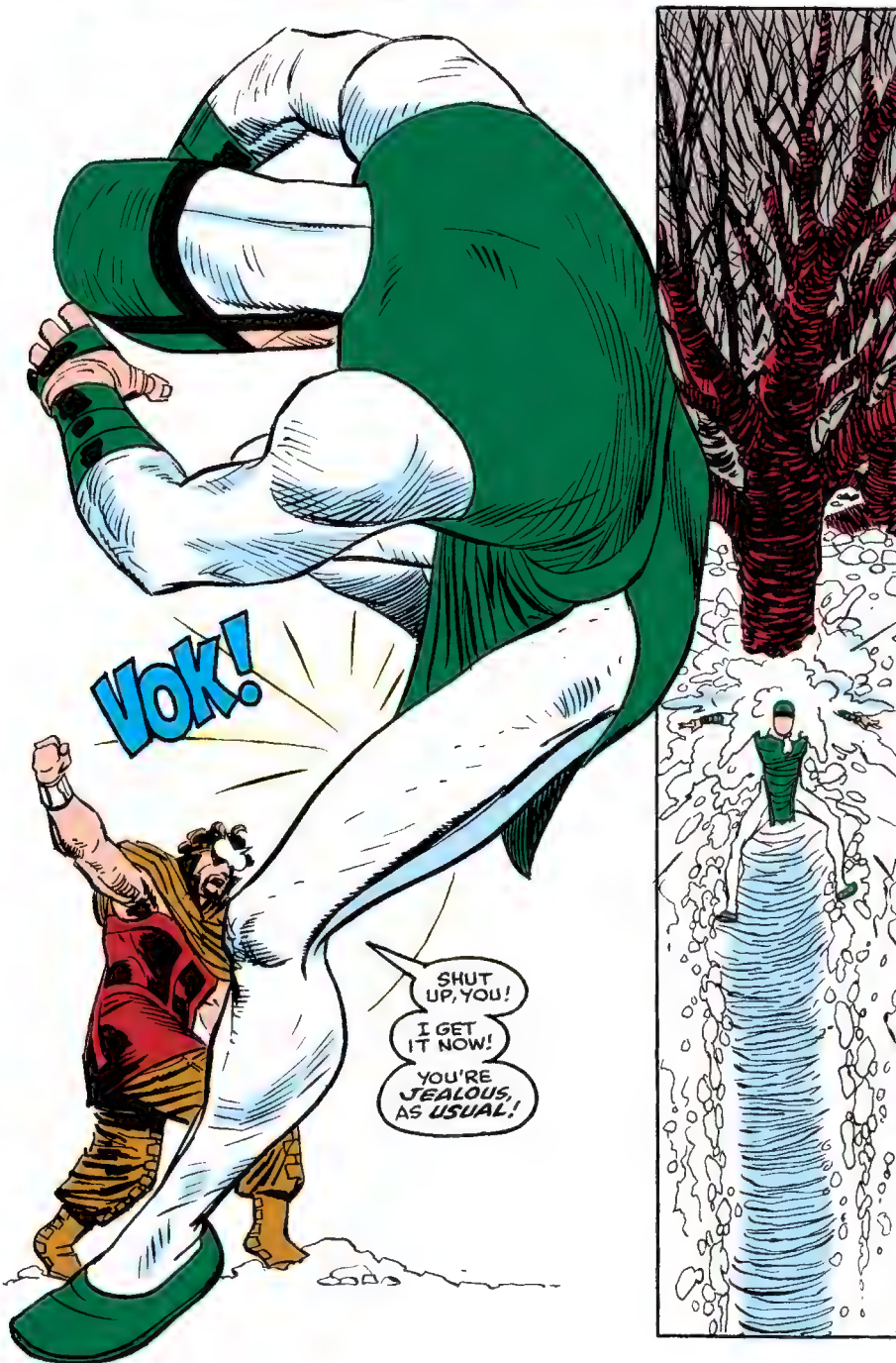
I'M GETTING  
SICK...

NOW I'M  
SURE.

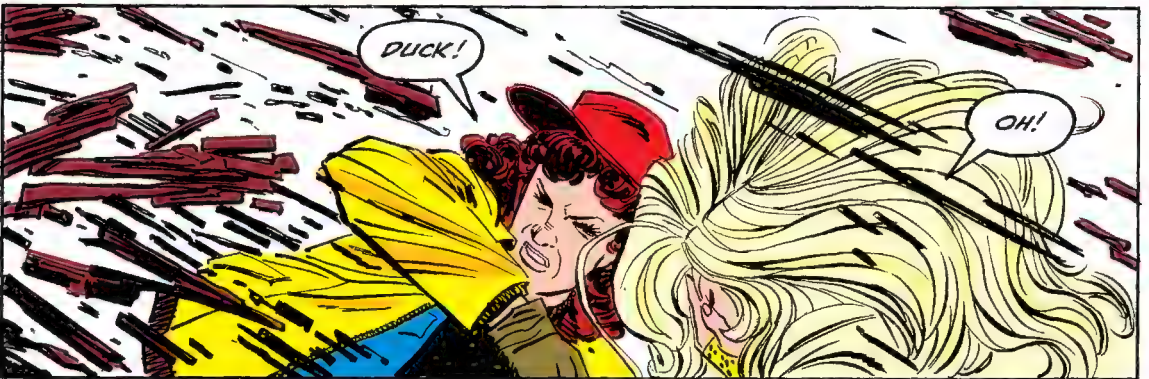
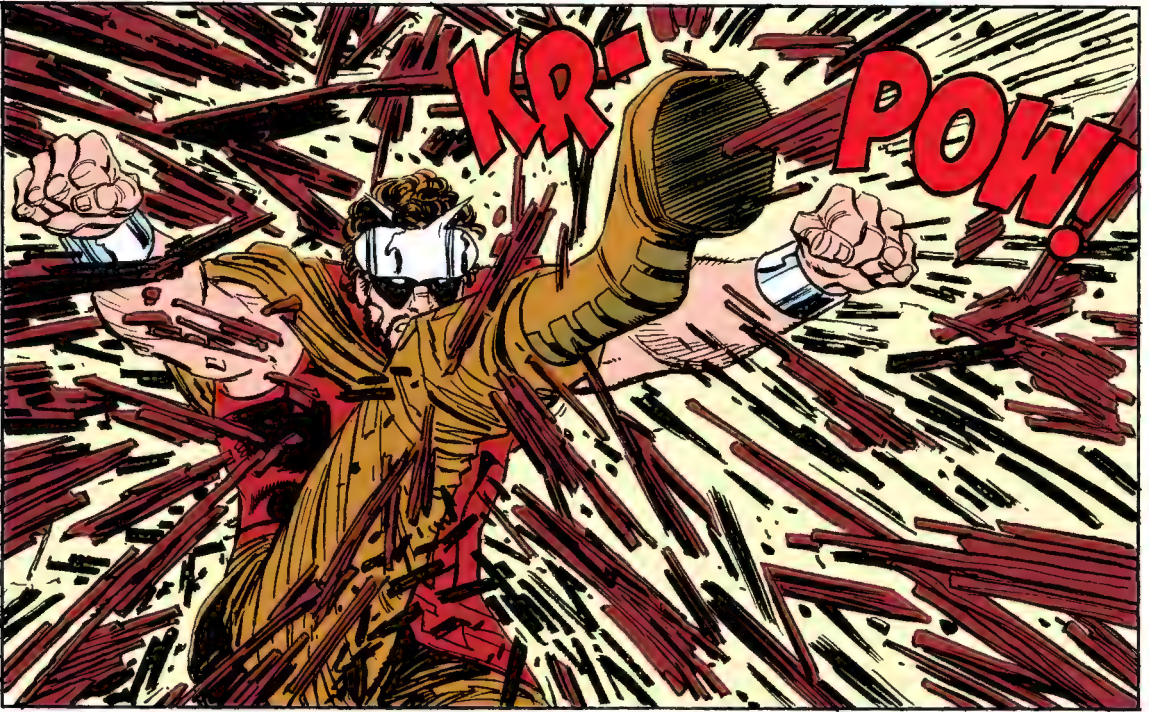
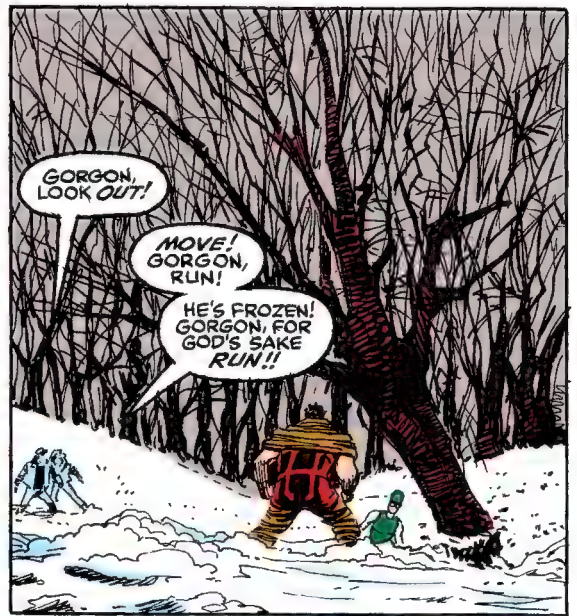
THAT THING  
IS NOT OF THIS  
WORLD.

I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
IT IS BUT I  
KNOW IT'S EVIL...  
AN EVIL I'VE  
ENCOUNTERED  
BEFORE!

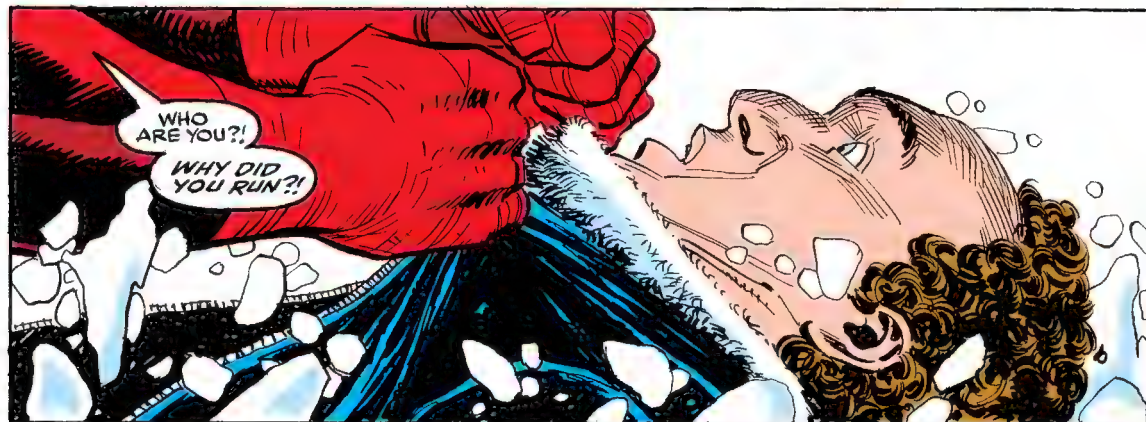
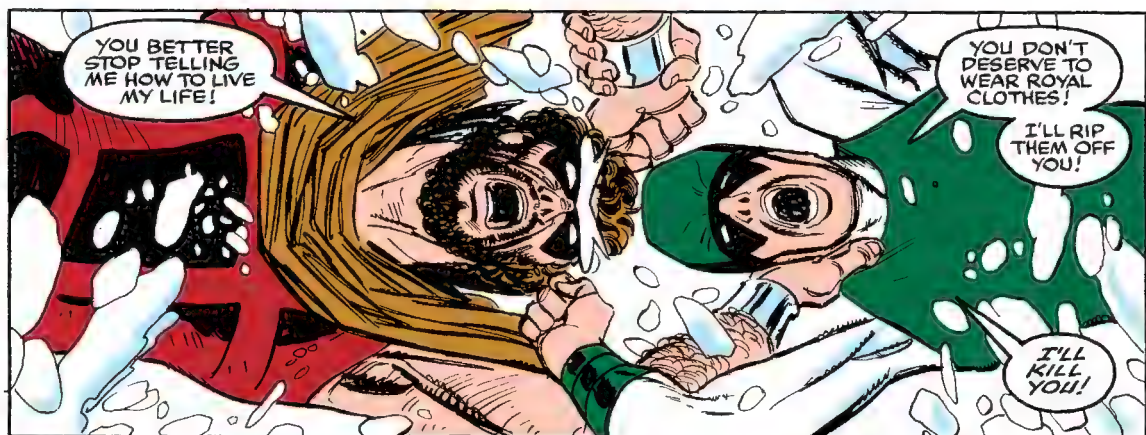
















ANSWER ME! ANSWER ME!



WHO ARE YOU?!



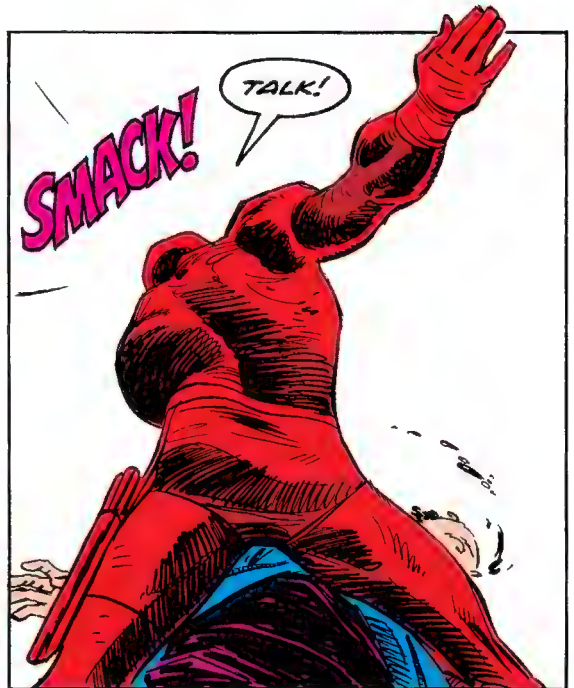
QUIT SNIVELING AND SHIVERING!

I'LL MAKE YOU TALK!



TALK!

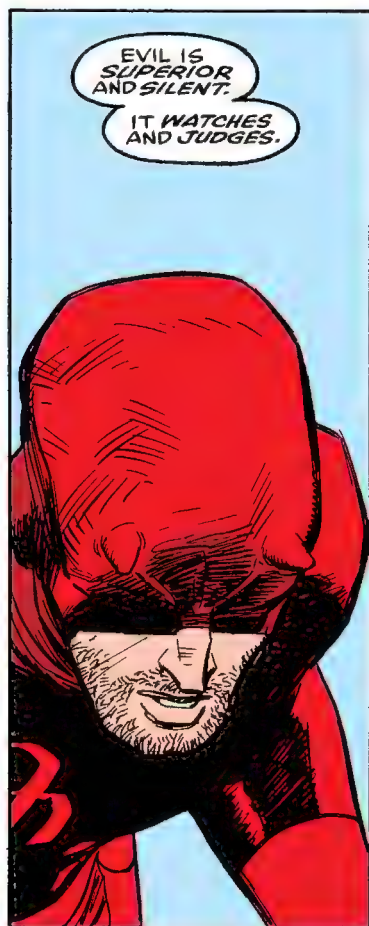
SMACK!



TALK!

SMACK!





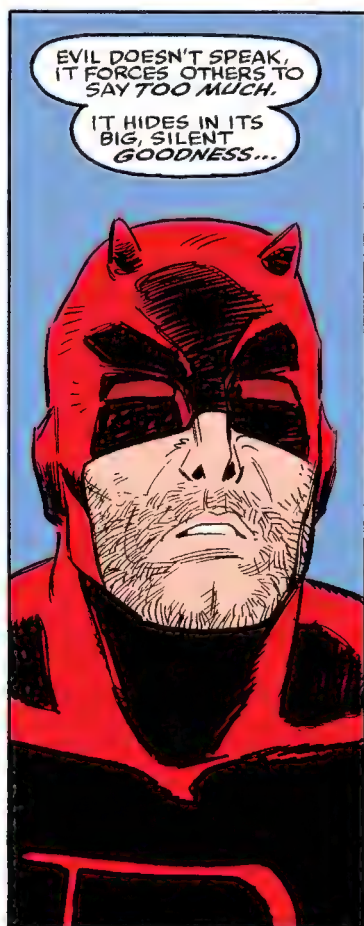
EVIL IS  
*SUPERIOR*  
AND *SILENT*.

IT *WATCHES*  
AND *JUDGES*.



IT *WATCHES* OTHERS  
BE *FLAWED*, AND *SLOWLY*,  
*GENEROUSLY*, HANDS  
THEM MORE AND MORE  
ROPE TILL THEY *HANG*.

EVIL IS *ALOOF*,  
*SUPERIOR*, AND  
*SILENT*.



EVIL DOESN'T SPEAK,  
IT *FORCES* OTHERS TO  
SAY *TOO MUCH*.

IT *HIDES* IN ITS  
BIG, *SILENT*  
*GOODNESS...*



...AND THEN IT  
BLASTS PEOPLE WITH  
ITS SUPERIOR LIGHT AND  
WATCHES THEM SQUIRM  
LIKE DARK BUGS...

DO YOU UNDERSTAND,  
DAREDEVIL?

YOU'RE SWINGING  
ON YOUR OWN ROPE,  
DAREDEVIL.

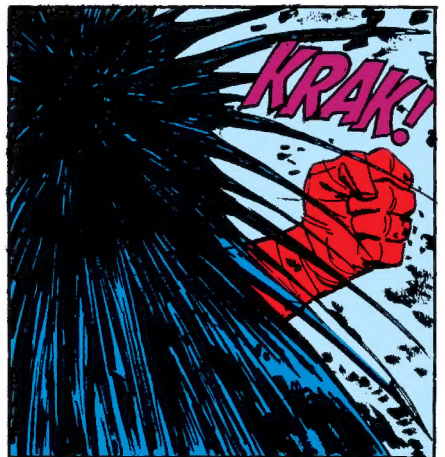
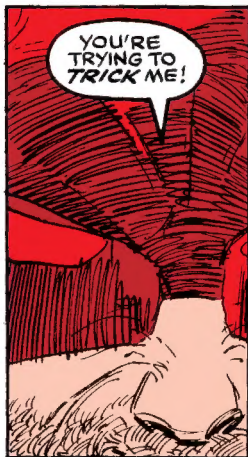
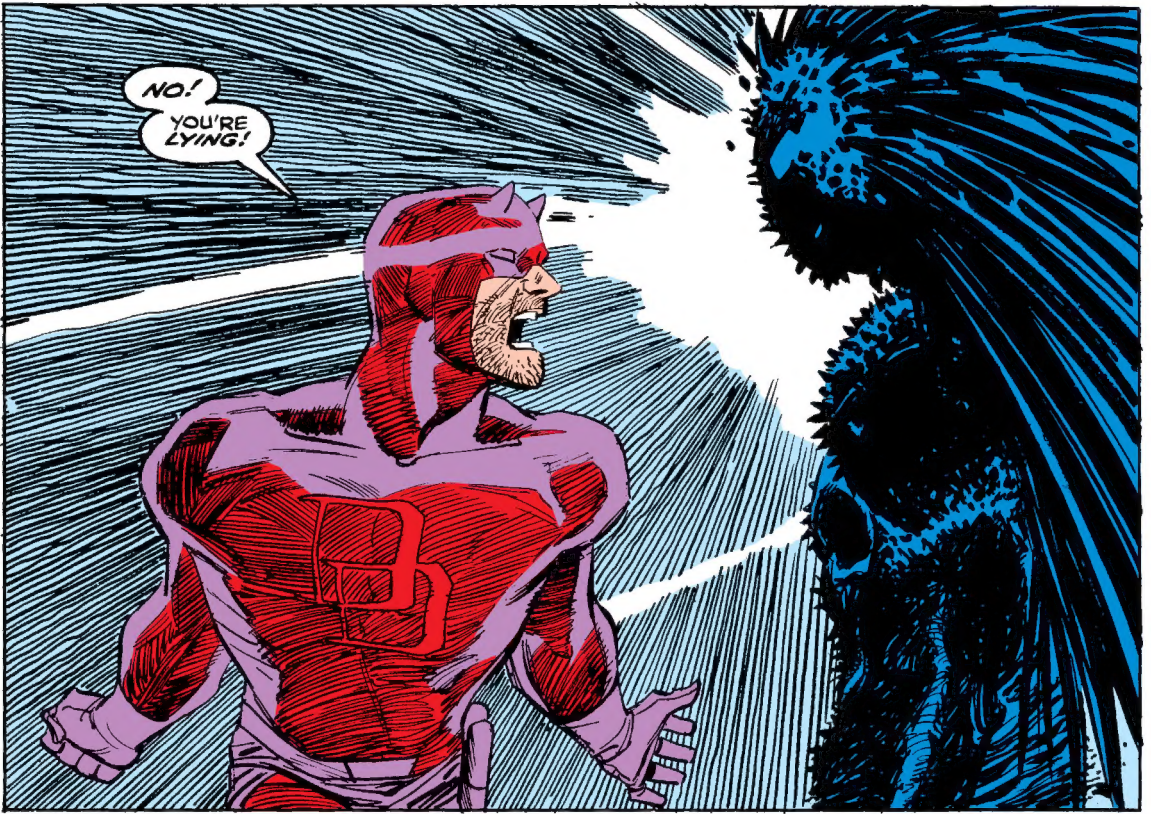
YOU THINK...  
YOU THINK...  
YOU'RE TALKING  
ABOUT ME...

...MY HEROIC...  
SUPERIORITY...  
MY LIGHT...

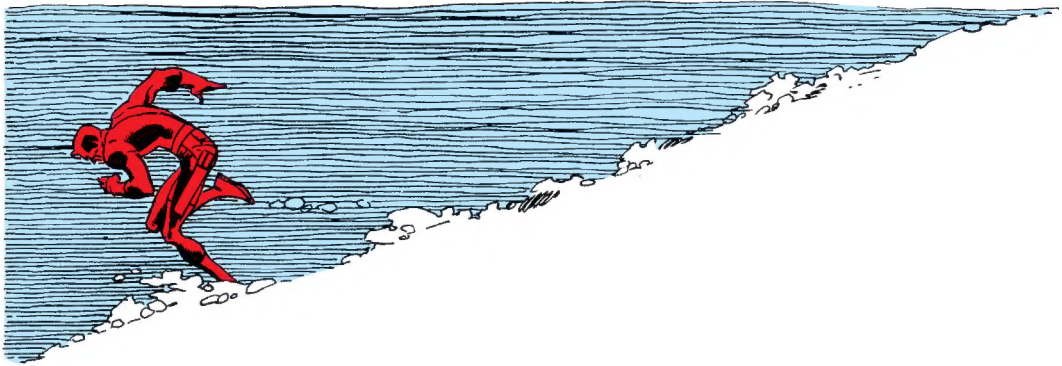
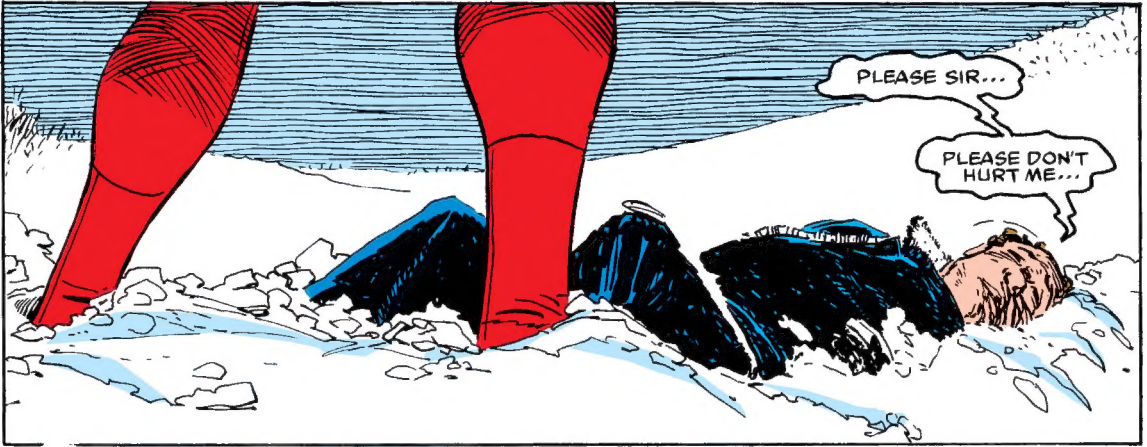
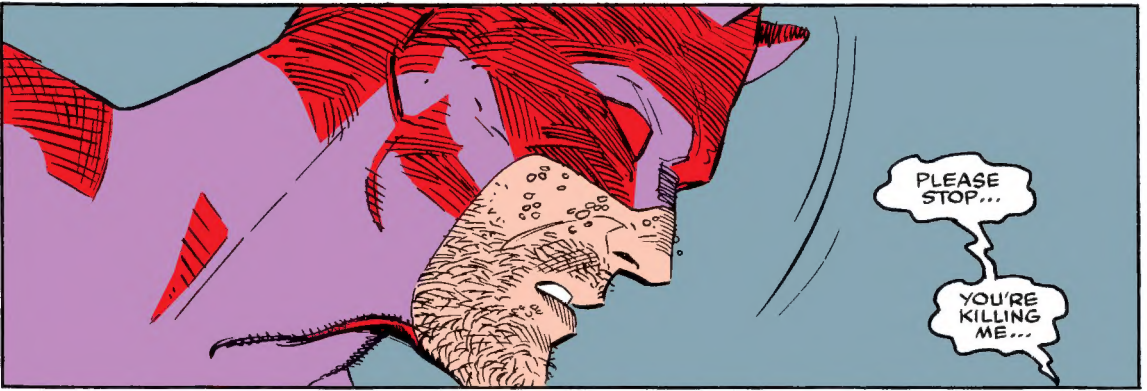
**WOMP!**

NO! THAT'S  
NOT ME! I'M  
NOTHING  
LIKE YOU!

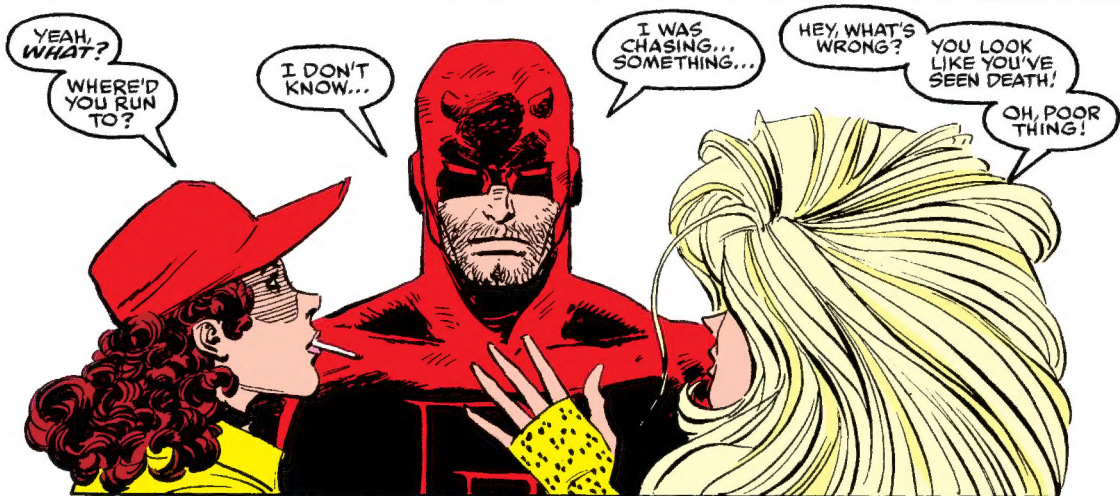
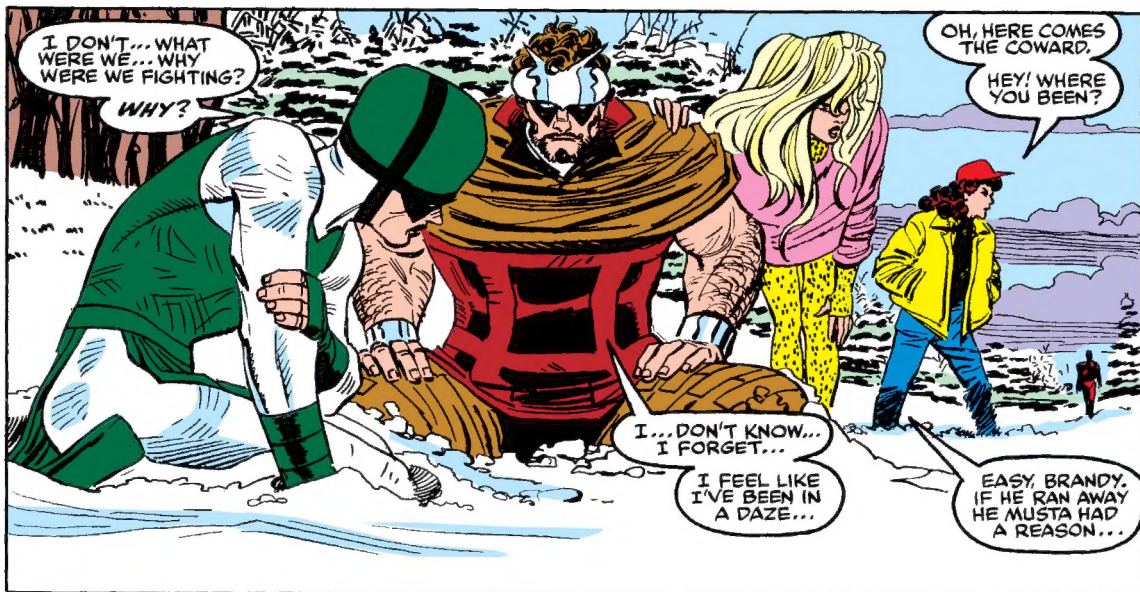




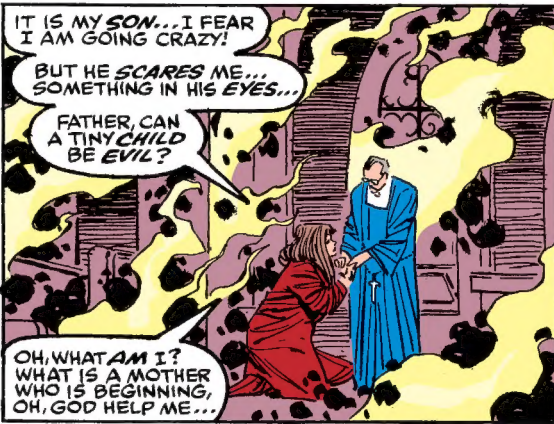
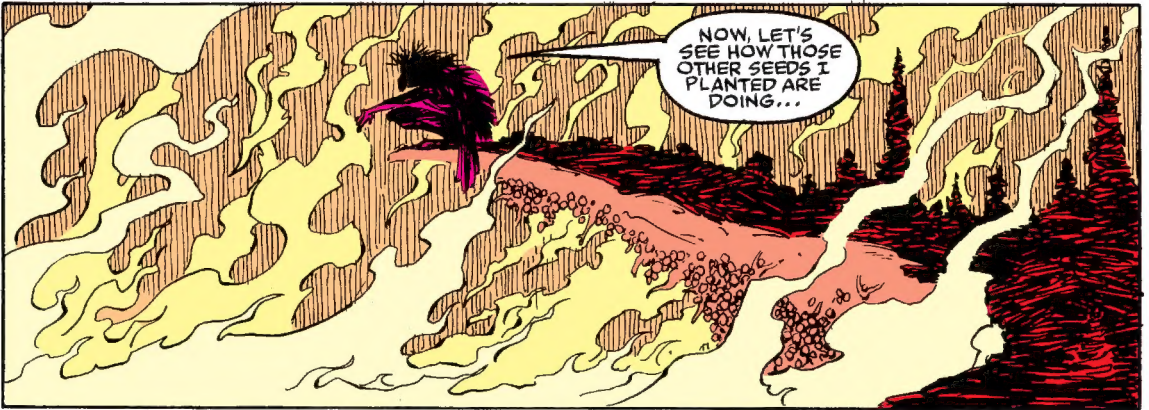
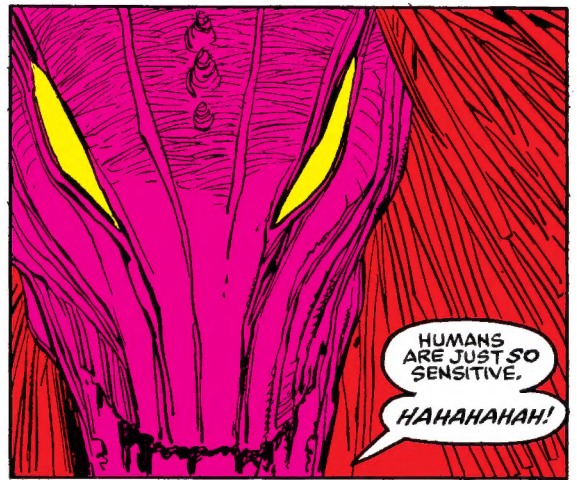












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